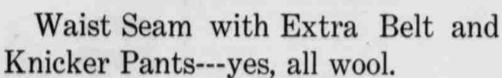
## Buy Your FALL SUIT Now SAVE



\$5.00 - to - \$10.00 Men's Suits, Young Men's College and High School Suits

In announcing an earlier than usual Fall Showing, we are doing so with a view of economy and saving to our patrons and the public in general. Last April, the time of actual decline, while other concerns could not be induced to buy at any price, we were on the market doubly strong. Others Hesitated---We Bought as we never bought before. The result of our foresight is evidenced throughout our stock---not only the largest assortment in this section but underpriced and bettermade.

## Boys' Short Pant School Suits



\$10.00 Suit

Other lines of Boys' Knicker Suits from \$6.50 to \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00



ONTARIO, OREGON

ONE PRICE CLOTHIER

## EARLY HISTORY OF COFFEE

Traditions Differ, but the Beverage Has Been Appreciated for Many Hundreds of Years.

There is a tradition to the effect that coffee was found growing wild in Arabia some 600 years ago by Hadji Omar, a dervish. Hadji Omar was dying of hunger in the desert, when he found some small, round berries and tried to eat them. They were, however, too bitter. After roasting them he finally steeped them in water and found the decoction as refreshing as if he had partaken of solid food. Upon his return to Mohka, he brought his discovery to the attention of "the wise man," who were so well pleased therewith that they preclaimed Hadji Omar a saint.

In the Bibliotheque Nationale at Paris there is a manuscript written in Arabic by one Abdelcader, who avers that coffee was drunk for the first time in Arabia in the fifteenth century. Other authorities have it that coffee was used in Persia as early as the ninth century, but there is little evidence to bear out their contention.

Abdelcader's story of the discovery of coffee is as follows: A certain Arab, Gemailedin, a judge fn Aden, while traveling to Persia—or, as the historians correct the manuscript, to Abyssinia—observed people using coffee as medicine. Gemailedin so employed it, and was cured of an illness. Later, on becoming a monk, he taught his brethren in Aden the use of the berry.

No opposition to the use of coffee appears to have been offered until the middle of the sixteenth century, when the Egyptian sultan sent a new governor, Chair Bey, to Mecca. The governor knew nothing of the beverage and became greatly enraged at the sight of the dervishes drinking coffee in the mosques. Upon consulting with two Persian physicians he decided that coffee was a substitute for wine, which was prohibited by the Koran, and that, therefore, coffee drinking was a violation of Mohammed's law. The result was a decree forbidding the use of coffee. All berries that could be found were gathered and burned in the market place. When Chair Bey reported his action to the sultan, it is said that he received this written reply:

"Your physicians are asses. Our lawyers and physicians in Cairo are better informed. They recommend the use of coffee, and I declare that no falthful will lose heaven because he drinks coffee."

Abyssinians Claim Recognition. A delegation from Abyssinia bearing rich gifts of ivory and silks for the announced purpose of congratulating France on her recent victory, appeared at the peace conference in Paris. This is in strict accordance with the ancient oriental procedure. The real purpose of a visit is not disclosed until preliminary ceremonies are concluded. These native Africans-whose rulers claim descent from Solomon and the queen of Sheba-wished to be in on the carving up of the world, for they have interests which seem vital to them, although little known to the rest of the world. Seated in that natural bastion of Africa, the Abyssinians have lived in greater or less security for unknown centuries. They are not neroes, but a mixture of Hamitic and

own and professing the Christian re-

ligion, being a branch of the Coptic

church of Egypt. Until recently they

## HARD TO JUDGE BY SOUND

Nature Has Not Equipped All Creatures With Vocal Organs Commensurate With Their Size.

It is a very curious fact that the loudest sounds are not always made by the largest animals. The roar of the lion exceeds in sonorousness the cry of the clephant. Anyone who had only heard, without seeing, a bullfrog, might well suppose that its fearful voice, breaking the silence of the night, must certainly come from the throat of an animal of formidable dimensions.

Perhaps the most remarkable case of vocal power in an animal is that encountered by a traveler in the highlands of Borneo. He was informed by some natives that they had heard a figer roaring in the neighborhood. Such news is always startling to a stranger in the jungles, and hardly less so to the natives.

An investigation was accordingly set on foot, which resulted in the discovery that the alarming roars had been emitted by a toad! This toad of Borneo, however, was by no means an ordinary member of the family. It measured no less than 14½ inches around the body.

That the natives should not have recognized the true source of the sound shows that the existence of such roads was either unknown to them, or at any rate, they had never discovered the remarkable vocal capabilities of the animals.

In this relation Bates tells of an incident that occurred during his travels along the Amazon. Among the many sounds heard in the dense Brazilian forests was a kind of loud metallic cianking, that sometimes rang through the trees, and the origin of which the traveler was unable to discover. Whenever it was heard, the natives cowered with fear, ascribing it to a supernatural origin. Possibly the noise was so loud that they missed its location by searching only for something of corresponding physical dimensions.

Where East and West Meet.
As soon as I looked him over I knew
from his frank, engaging smile, his
common to countenance and his freeand-casy clothes, where he was from.
"Yes," he said, "You've guessed it.
I'm from the West."

"And you look down upon the East," I ventured. "You regard New York as essentially provincial—believe that the Atlantic seaboard is infested by a species of human being with ingrowing culture, with mock intellectualism, with narrow mentality, indeed with no natural, healthy, broad outlook on life."

"But I enjoy my yearly visit," he

said, pleasantly,
"Certainly you do," I replied. "You are wise enough to overlook the self-satisfied stupidity of the easterner, and there are opportunities for realization not afforded in the West. You can be vibrated in New York in many keys."

He shook his head.

"You haven't got me at all," he said.

"There is, of course, something in what you say. But that is not why I really like the East."

"Then why?" I asked:

"Because." he replied, pleasantly, "in traveling through the East I always meet so many Westerners."—Chesterton Todd, in Judge.

The Wise Man.

Juror—Y' fellers air sartainly th' densest flock o' birds I was ever

caged up with!

The Other Eleven—Aw come off yer perch, y' ow!! We'd like t' get through with this case and have a little sleep toleh.

